

The Hazel Dell

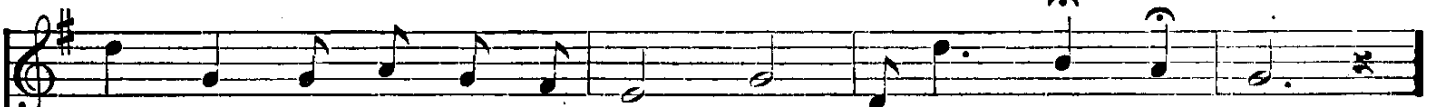
G. F. Root

Moderato

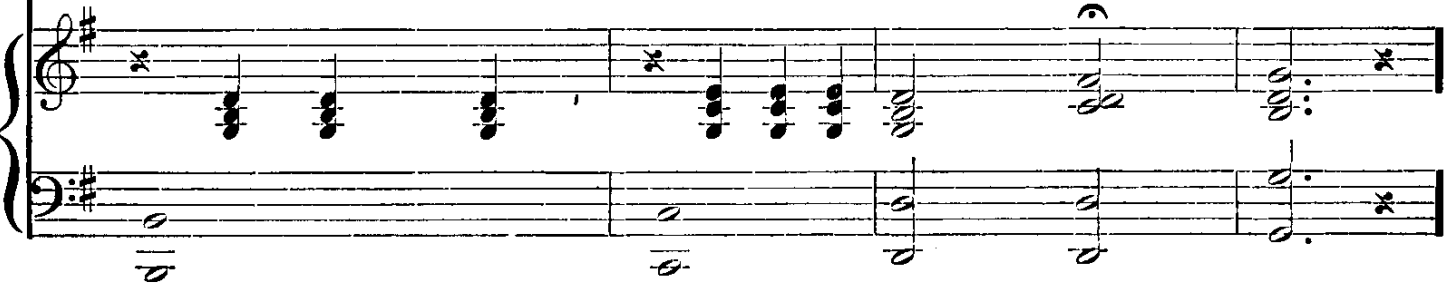
1. In the Ha-zel Dell my Nel-ly's sleep-ing, Nel-ly lov'd so long! And my
 2. In the Ha-zel Dell my Nel-ly's sleep-ing, Where the flow-ers wave, And the
 3. Now I'm wea-ry, friendless and for-sak-en, Watch-ing here a-lone, Nel-ly,

lone-ly, lone-ly watch I'm keep-ing, Nel-ly lost and gone; Here in
 si-lent stars are night-ly weep-ing, O'er poor Nel-ly's grave; Hopes that
 thou no more will fond-ly cheer me, With thy lov-ing tone; Yet for-

moon-light oft-en we have wan-der'd Thro' the si-lent shade, Now where
 once my bos-om fond-ly cher-ish'd Smile no more for me, Ev-'ry
 ev-er shall thy gen-tle im-age In my mem-'ry dwell, And my



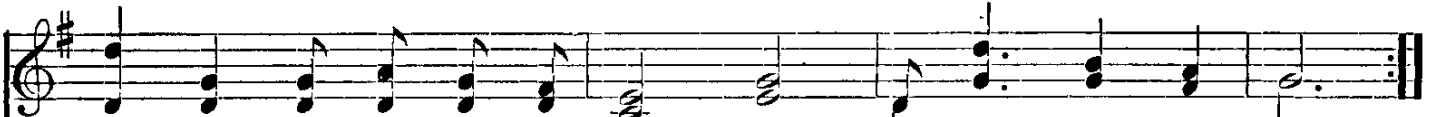
leaf - y branch-es droop-ing down - ward, Lit-tle Nel - ly's laid.
 dream of joy, a - las! has per - ish'd, Nel - ly dear, with thee.
 tears thy lone - ly grave shall moist - en, Nel - ly dear, fare - well.



CHORUS *2nd time pp*



All a - lone my watch I'm keep - ing In the Ha - zel Dell, For my



dar - ling Nel - ly's near me sleep - ing, Nel - ly dear, fare - well.

